

TRANSNATIONAL LITERATURE

S.A.D.

Feeling lonely again,
Whether it's weather, its long sickening silence,
Or an old simmering pain,
But feeling lonely again.

Some say it's SAD,
The 'seasonal affective disorder',
Or might be swings of mood,
But all mirth is slain ...
Oh I am feeling lonely again.

Dejection's in the air,
Hope seems a distant dream,
Eyes are laden with slumber,
Oh sky when will you rain?
See I am feeling lonely again.

Navi

'S.A.D.' Navi.
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